

## HISTORICAL HOUSES



Residence of W. S. Freeman, Duxbury.

Duxbury village! Nature's fair resort  
For those who wish to shun the city's din.  
No fairer spot on God's green earth, for thought  
Or poet's muse, than here, within  
This ancient town where Standish lived and died,  
And Alden brought Priscilla as a bride.  
Here pastures green and sunny slopes, incline  
Towards landlocked bays, where yachts in miniature  
Float on the tide. While from the odorous pine  
To invalids is wafted Nature's cure.  
Ho! weary business men in search of rest!  
Ho! invalids with days and nights of pain!  
Come where the goldfinch robin builds her nest,  
And fills the morning air with glad refrain.  
Come where the bluebirds sing 'neath cottage eaves,  
And whisper of mutation in their tongues.  
Where yet no foreigners, no rogues or thieves  
Have marred the beauty of New England homes.  
Here pitch your tents beside this tranquil bay,  
Where silv'ry waters gleam in summer's sun.  
Come, business men and women, sad or gay,  
And we will give you welcome, every one.

Original Poem by W. S. FREEMAN.